

Candice thought that inviting her friends over for a water gun fight would be the best way to let bygones be bygones. It was a hot summer day and this would be perfect. "Just BYOWG" Candice told everyone as she went door-to-door inviting them. When she told it to Hanna, Hanna immediately called up Emma. "Candice said to bring your own water gun. I think it's time to unleash the Dork Destroyer 9000, finally that got h-dork Claire is good for something" she said. Emma heartily agreed. "Candice will never know what hit her."

It was a surprisingly big turn out. Many of her neighbors and classmates came over to Candice's backyard in their bathing suits mostly with shirts or shorts over them. They all had typical squirt guns like you'd find at the toy store. Nothing that impressive. Candice had a super soaker she had bought online and suped up to be twice as strong. She would win for sure.

Hanna and Emma made their appearances in sexy fitted one piece swimsuits. They found Candice immediately, wearing a long white t-shirt that covered her modest bathing suit underneath. They couldn't quite see what it looked like yet, but they would all see it soon.

"Thanks for coming guys," Candice said as they entered the backyard empty-handed. "You were supposed to bring your own water gun, remember?"

"Oh were we? Darn I totally forgot," Emma said, shrugging her shoulders.

"No worries, I prepared for that possibility. Here's a spare," She handed each of them tiny cheap squirt guns that were leaking water.

Candice moved to the center of the lawn. There were obstacles set up all around the yard. "Alright, water fun lovers. Thank you all for coming," Candice said. "The game will be played with two teams. One will start on the left side of the yard, the second will start on the right. If you get hit by a direct spray of water, you'll be eliminated. Got it?"

Everyone agreed. "Let the games begin!" Candice numbered everyone off. Hanna and Emma stood one person apart to make sure they got on the same team. As their team went toward the fence to get to their side, Hanna sneaked past the gate to go out front.

"On your marks, get set, go!" Candice called. The two teams descended on one another. They each aimed and squirted. Most of the guns didn't have much power so the girls just got sprayed with a few drops. Then Candice unleashed her super soaker. The blast knocked some of the girls off of their feet and soaked their hair and clothes. Whenever someone would try to retaliate, Candice would duck down behind the obstacle and avoid getting hit.

"No one is gonna beat me!" Candice yelled. Most of her team had been eliminated, but she was still alive. Emma crouched behind a barrier awaiting Hanna's explosive entrance.

"I see you, Emma," Candice said, lining up her shot which would strike Emma right in the chest.

Before she could squeeze the trigger, the garden gate opened up. Pointed directly at the barrier that Candice was hiding behind was a water hose attachment. It was mounted to the house water hose connected to the back. Candice's jaw dropped as she saw Hanna standing there behind it, aiming the gun right at her.

"Thanks for the invite, Candice, prepare yourself for the Dork Destroyer 9000!" Hanna winked. Hanna held up the device, a massive, red, hose trigger, aimed squarely at Candice. Various dials were around the nozzle, from "Make her Squirm" to "Make her naked", a special request from Hanna herself.

She pulled the trigger and the blast rocketed against the trash can Candice was hiding behind. It sent it flying twenty feet across the yard. Candice tried to run, but everyone else who she eliminated had their arms

crossed and blocked any escape routes. "No hard feelings, right guys?" Candice pleaded.

Hanna looked through her scope and pulled the trigger again. She hit Candice right in the feet, knocking her off balance and sending her onto the grass. Candice had her back and butt to Hanna. "This is gonna be perfect," Hanna said. She dialed the nozzle to "Make her Naked" and fired the hose attachment right up the back of Candice's shirt. The intense blast instantly lifted Candice's soaking shirt above her head, exposing her modest red and white polka dot bikini bottom and matching bikini top. The wet t-shirt hung around her head like a weight. Candice tried to pry it off her face but it was sticking to her.

Hanna aimed at the knot tying Candice's top to her back. The water hose attachment was so accurate that she knew she could hit exactly where she aimed.

Candice wasn't prepared for another strike just yet. She sat up, with her head still covered, just in time to get blasted from the back by gallons of intense water. Her senses were blurred, but everyone else could see what was going on. The blast not only undid the knot on her bikini top ripped right off her, temporarily exposing her voluptuous swinging breasts. The force of the blast sent her top flying along with the spray of water. As soon as Hanna released the trigger Candice was lying in a muddy puddle of water. She started to sit up, but her shirt fell back down to cover her exposed boobs. Hanna would have none of that.

She aimed again, this time at her shirt. The force of the water blast knocked Candice over forward again. This time, Hanna held onto the trigger until her soaked shirt lifted past her boobs, then her neck, then her head, then her hair, and was finally carried along the stream she had created, which was destroying Candice's backyard lawn.

Candice sat up, disoriented, and soaking wet. As her senses began to return, she heard the laughter of those around her. Then she felt the freedom of her boobs without cover. Candice quickly shielded her exposed breasts with her arms. "This is not funny! That water pressure is too strong!"

"Oh, it can go stronger," Hanna said. She adjusted the dial that controlled the amount of water pressure. She raised it from medium to high blast.

Candice stood up on wobbly legs, trying to feel around for her glasses that were blown off by the first impact. No one was helping her or even going near her. They all expected and hoped it was not over. Candice felt around on her hands and knees. Finally, she found her glasses. They were soaked, but it was better than not seeing anything without them.

As soon as she got them on, her eyes grew wide as she stared right into the barrel of the hose aimed right at her. Hanna squeezed the trigger, striking Candice directly in the face. The impact sent her glasses flying. Candice's face felt pummeled. Her hair was matted to her neck and back now. She shook her head to regain some feeling and try to crawl away. "I surrender," Candice coughed.

"Oh no you don't. Not that easily, Candice," Hanna smiled.

Hanna aimed directly for Candice's bubble butt which had her soaked bikini still on. The blast pushed up her panties into her butt crack, causing her hiney to jiggle in rotating motion. The immediate wedgie was something Candice could still feel even through the blast. She tried to get away, but was slipping and being knocked and rolled around by the intense water pressure.

"I lose, it's over, stop! P-please!" Candice said through the loud blasts.

"What's that Candice?" Hanna asked.

"She said, 'It's not over until I'm butt naked! I love being exposed and being embarrassed!'" Emma projected loudly with her hands, chiming into the situation.

"Okay, if you say so, Candice. It's your game," Hanna said, aiming the hose attachment at the top of her bikini bottom.

The blast was so strong that it first filled Candice's bottom with intense water inflating it, then it began to pull her panties down her butt. At first, her butt crack peered through, the water forcing the fabric down. It took a few seconds to get over the hump, exposing a full set of butt cheeks, but as soon as it did, it cascaded smoothly down her legs, then got stuck around her ankles. Hanna turned the pressure up to "Very High" and aimed at the panties around her feet.

"No, please... stop! I'm so embarrassed. This is not the way to play this game," Candice whined, covering her bare crotch, clutching her ankles together to hang on to the last of her clothing.

Hanna pulled the trigger and the blast aimed directly for her bikini bottom again. This time, it not only took them off, it sent them soaring over her fence into her neighbor's yard.

"No! Come back!" Candice panicked. Staggering back up...butt naked, she hobbled over, jiggling hiney on display to the gallery, all the way to the fence, aiming to retrieve at least some of her dignity. Bent over waist-high over the wooden fence, her naked bubble butt cheeks smashed together. Her upper body disappeared from view giving her tormentors a quite erotic view.

"Hey Candice! Nice bubble-butt ya dork!" Emma taunted, followed by a chorus of laughs. Candice did her best to ignore them, searching for her bikini bottom, though faced blushing and ears red-hot from the sexual remarks about her butt.

"Hey, Candice I think I see your bikini bottom over there!" Hanna shouted to get Candice's attention. Candice perked up from the bushes, leaves tangled in her hair, bubble butt jiggled from the motion. Everyone's laughter became even louder, some girls fell on their knees from the situation. Candice frustrated tucked back down, confident she knew where they flew.

Hanna put her finger on her lips to everyone, and quietly crept towards Candice with her hose. Dialing down in strength, but into a pulsing jet like a water sprinkler. She crept ever so closer to Candice's exposed hiney.

"I found it!" Candice exclaimed. Tucked in a bunch of branches was her bikini bottom. Everyone groaned that the fun was over. Candice was elated with joy that she found at least one piece! The reach was far, but achievable, though upon grabbing it, the fabric was stuck.

"Wait guys it's stuck! Dang, it!" Candice complained, trying to release it from the branches. The girls silently clapped and squealed in joy about what was about to happen. Candice was a bit disturbed about the lack of response or laughter, she figured the girls gone inside, but she couldn't be more wrong. Right behind her, vigorously wiggly bubble butt was Hanna with the hose. Hanna sidestepped to make sure the girls got an ample view. Dialing the nozzle of the hose to "Make her Squirm" aiming right on target. She waved to the girls...

Three, two one....

Suddenly rapid bursts of cold water hit directly at Candice's butt cheeks and more directly at her privates. Candice's legs expressed her feelings of the situation, dancing and squirming with each pulsing burst of water at her bubble butt cheeks and newly aroused pussy. Hanna made sure every inch of Candice was soaked, changing dials of the hose to maximize Candice's quivering body.

"Ahh! Ahh! Oh God! No! Ahh! Oh! Not there!" Candice moaned, shaking her hips with every breath. Her arousal forced an unseen comedic expression on Candice, cross-eyed, goofy smile, flushed red face. With each pulsing jet of water tickling her pussy, her mouth danced between biting lips and erotic smile. Candice couldn't hold back anymore, her arousal got the better of her. Trying to grip the fence to adjust herself m

et with failure after failure, her hands and the wood soaking wet.

Candice finally got a grip on the top of the fence and shot up, giving the girls a full view of a wet naked Candice, highly flustered and aroused.

Hanna continued to blast. The power was so arousing, it knocked Candice down and against the fence, facing the girls. The blast was then aimed between her big breasts. The blast knocked her boobs around like they were punching bags. Candice was inundated with the blast. Then Hanna got the idea to again aim a little lower.

"I bet this will make you feel better, Candice." She aimed the pulsing blast at Candice's exposed pussy once more. This time everyone got to view Candice's erotic expression, her cross-eyed, goofy quivering smile, and her red-hot blushing cheeks. Candice, too distracted from the fall, had her arms at her side, making her only option was to try and shift her pussy away from the hose, but to no success. Her hips began to shiver from the arousal.

"I knew she was kinky! That's why she planned this party. To get pleased with water guns," the girls said.

"Look at her she's smiling so hard! She's such an exhibitionist! She's displaying her pussy to everyone!" One of the girls mocked. Candice attempted to bring her legs and knees together, trying desperately to cover her shame, but it only resulted in putting on a 'dance' for the others.

"No, stop! That's-that's not true. Ah! This is not what I...ohhh...not what I planned to happen." Hanna stopped spraying her for a brief second to give Candice a chance to clumsily run towards the girls, hoping to run to her house. Stumbling past Emma, Candice fumbled for the screen door with her bubble-butt wiggling to her spectators. The girls parted ways, so Hanna can target her victim. Spraying the pulsing water at her butt, Candice's butt-cheeks wobbled to and fro.

"Maybe we'll let you out if you say the magic words!" Hanna offered, watching Candice's hips sway back and forth. Emma quickly grabbed her cell phone ready to record.

"I'm such a naughty girl! I love it when girls make me do such embarrassing naughty things where people can see me!" Candice yelled, blushing harder.

"Louder naughty girl! The whole school needs to hear!" Hanna shouted. Candice turned her head just enough to face the girls. Hanna playfully switched between Candice's butt and her pussy, making Candice's facial expressions change with each switch.

"I'm so naughty, I love it w-when people see me doing such naughty things in public!" Candice screamed as best as she could so the whole neighborhood could hear. Hanna wanting one last hurrah, aimed the hose at Candice's soaking wet pussy, hitting Candice's climax, letting out one last moan of pleasure. "Ahhnnnn!" Candice exclaimed, buckling her knees, before sinking to the ground.

Finally, Hanna had her fun. As the hose stopped spraying her, Candice slid slowly down to the ground with her head on the ground and ass in the air. The others all went to Hanna to admire Hanna's water hose attachment. "How did you make this? It's so cool! That dumb super soaker of hers looks like a toy compared to this!" they said.

Candice tried to hobble to her feet. They were still tingling and she still had a dopey, flustered grin on her face. The other girls saw it and laughed.

"She really is kinky, huh? Maybe we should come to more of her parties! She always provides a good show!" they said, leaving. "I'll be glad to tell you! I know this goth girl..." Hanna began to explain, walking with the others.

"Wait...d-don't leave," Candice said, reaching out with a single hand. Emma came over to her.

"Don't worry, Candice. We'll always come to your parties. You can count on it," Emma said, with a wink. Emma gave Candice a small swat on her hiney, before leaving to catch up with the other girls.